MSC ESM 3:38

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THE BONNIE LASS I LOVE SO WELL,

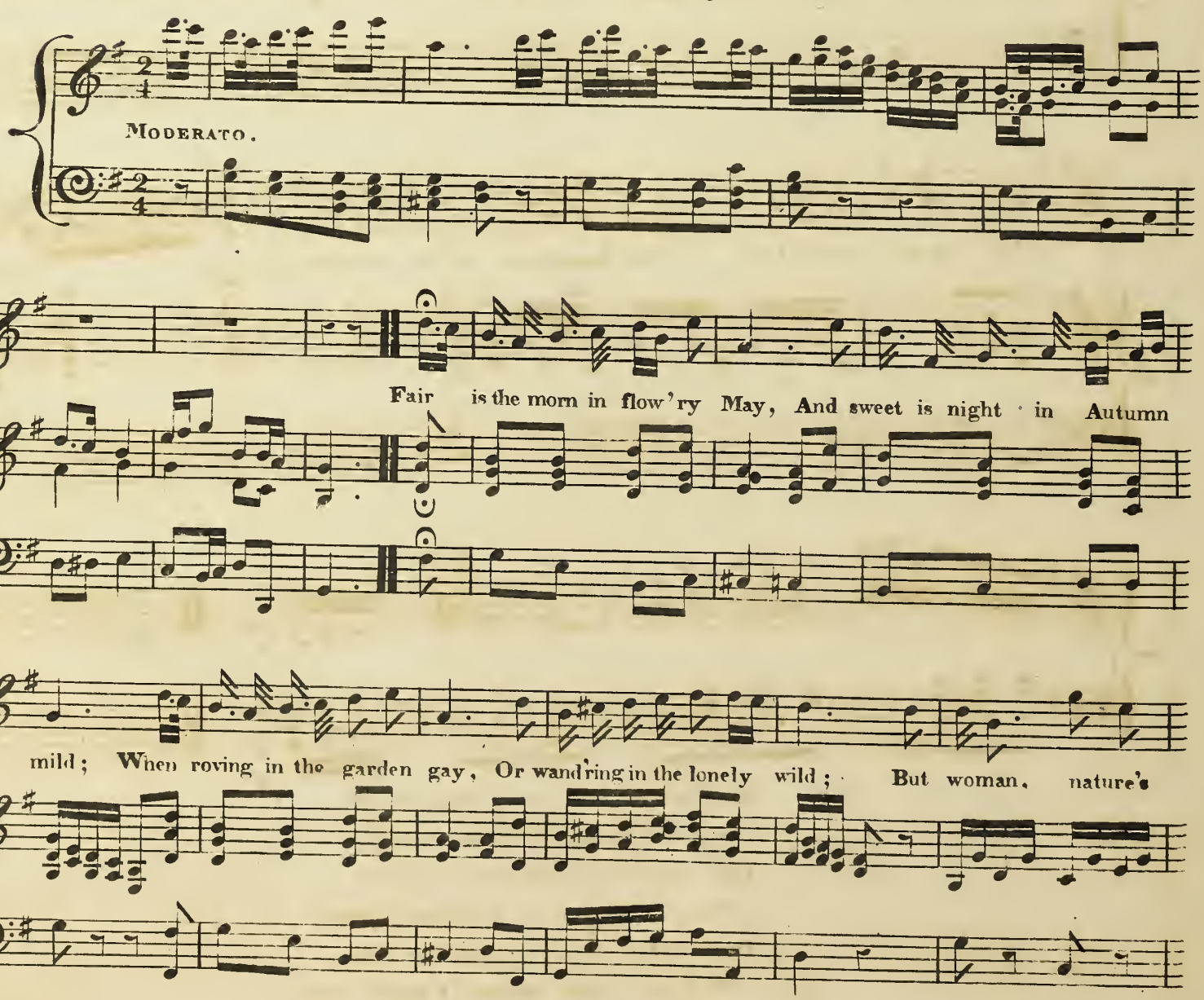
Sung by

Mr. PEARMAN,

Composed by

ALEXANDER LEE.

Baltimore, Published by John Cole.


MODERATO.
Fair is the morn in flow'ry May, And sweet is night in Autumn
mild; When roving in the garden gay, Or wand'ring in the lonely wild; But woman, nature's

UPB

darling child, There all her charms she does com - pile, E'en there her other works are foil'd, E'en

there her other works are foil'd, By the Bonnie lass I love so well, by the bonnie lass I love so

well, by the bonnie lass, by the bonnie lass, by the bonnie lass I love so well.

Oh had she been a Village maid,
And I a happy Village swain;
Tho' shelter'd in the lowest shed,
That ever rose in Scotlands' plain;
Thro' weary winters' wind and rain,
With joy, with rapture I would toil;
And nightly to my bosom strain,
The bonnie lass I love so well.

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